THE PLAYMATES.

Who are thy playmates, boy? "My favorits, la Joy.
Who brings with him his sister Peace, to

The livelong day.
I love them both; but he Is most to me."

And where the playmates now,
O man of sober here?

"Ains! down Joy, the merriest is dead.
But I have wed
Punce; and our babe, a boy.
Sewborn, is Joy."

—J. H. Taff in Harper's Young People.

## ALL FOR SCIENCE.

A few years ago the Magraders lived Bedford, and Mrs. Magrader, who was an enthusiastic amateur doctor, used to teach a class of female friends the rudiments of physiology. At that time Magruder was in business, and as he generally came home tired he had a habit of lying on the up stairs sitting room sofa in the evening for the pur-

pose of taking a nap.

Several times when he did so and Mrs. Magruder had some friends with her down stairs he noticed upon awaking that there was a peculiar heaviness in his head and a queer smell of drugs in the room. When he questioned Mrs. Magrader about it she invariably colered and looked confused and said he must have eaten something which had

disagreed with him. Ultimately the suspicions of Magrader were aroused. He suspected something wrong. A horrible thought crossed his mind that Mrs. Magrader intended to poison him for his skelston-to sacrifice him so that she could dangle his bones on a string before her class, and explain to the seekers after medical truth the peculiarities of construction which enabled the framework of her husband to

So Magruder revealed his suspicions to his brother, and engaged to secrete himself in a cupboard in the room while he took his usual nap on a certain evening upon the sofa.

When that night arrived Mrs. Magrader pretended to have a "sewing circle" in the partor, while her husband went to sleep up stairs in the sitting room with that vigilant relative of his on guard.

About 9 o'clock Mr. Magruder's brother was surprised to observe Mrs. Magruder softly stealing upstairs, with the members of the "sewing circle" follow-ing her noiselessly in single file. In her hand Mrs. Magruder carried a volume. If her brother-in-law had conceived the ides that the book might contain the tender strains of some sweet singer amid whose glowing imagery this woman reveled with the ecstasy of a sensitive nature, he would have been mistaken, for the work was entitled "Thompson on the Nervous System," while those lines traced in a delicate female hand upon the perfumed note paper carried by Mrs. Magruder, so far from embodying an expression of the gentless and most sacred emotions of her bosom, were merely a diagnosis of an aggravated case of fatty degeneration of

When the whole party had entered the room Mrs. Magruder closed the door and applied chioroform to her husband's nose. As soon as he became completely insensible the sewing in the hands of the ladies was quickly laid aside, and to Magrader's secreted brother was disclosed

the alarming fact that this was her class. Mrs. Magruder began her lecture with some very able remarks upon the nervous system, and in order to demonstrate her meaning more plainly she attached a galvanic battery to her husband's toes so that she might make him wriggle before the class. And he did wriggle. Mrs. Magruder gave him a dozen or two shocks and poked him with a ruler to make him jump, while the others stood in a semicircle with notebooks in their hands and exclaimed,

"How very interesting!" Magruder's brother thought it awful. but he was afraid to come out when he reflected that they might want two skeletons. Mrs. Magruder then said that she would pursue this branch of the investigation no further at that moment, because Mr. Magruder's system was somewhat debilitated in consequence of an overdose of chlorate of potash, which she had administered in his coffee upon the previous day for the purpose of testing the strength of

Mrs. Magruder then proceeded to "quis" the class concerning the general construction of her husband. She said, for instance, that she had won what was called the heart of Mr. Magruder, and she asked too students what it was that she had really won.

"Why, the cardia, of course," said the elass. "It is an azygons muscle of an irregular pyramid shape, situated obliquely and a little to the left side of the chest, and it rests on the dia-

One fair young thing said that it did not rest on the disphragm. Another one said she would bet a quart of paregoric it did, and until the dispute was settled by the profesor Magrader's brother's hair stood on end with fear lest they should go to probing justde of Magrader with a butcher's lenife and a lantern for the purpose of determining the actual condition of affairs respecting his dia-

Mrs. Magrader continued, She exlained that when she accepted Mr. Magrader he seized her hand, and she required the class to explain what it was that Mr. Magruder actually had

The students replied that he held in his grip twenty-seem distinct bones, among which might be mentioned the phalanges, the carpus and the metaprime. The beautiful creature who was beredulous concerning the disphrages suggested that he also had hold of the delead. But the others scornfully suggosted that the deltots was a muscle The discussion became so exciting that lancets were drawn, and there seemed by he a prespect of bloodshed when the beacher interfered and demanded of the girl who had lagent to cry about the

delited what was the result when Mr. Mingrader kiesed her.

achievaluete oris nouncle, thus," said the | 0 p. m. student as she leared over and klosed

and Mes. Marrister after informing U . I. In 1760 Cowper speaks of 4 wichock

offender that hereafter when illustration of any point of the lesson was needed it would be supplied by herself, ordered her to go to the foot of the class and to learn eighty new bones as a punish-

"Do you have me, miss?" demanded Mrs. Magrader when she perceived that that contractor of the orbicularis oris muscle did not budge.
"Yes," she said, "I am conscious of a

vibration striking against the membrana tympanum, and being transmitted through the labyrinth until it agitates. the auditory nerve, which conveys the impression to the brain." "Correct," said the professor, "Then

obey me, or I will call my biceps and flexors and scapularis into action and put you in your place by force." Yes, and we will help her with our

spinatus and infraspiralis," exclaimed the rest of the crass.

Magruder's brother in the gloom of his cupboard did not comprehend the character of these threats, but he had a vague idea that the life of that lovely young sawbones was menaced by firearms and other engines of war of a peculiarly deadly description. He felt that the punishment was too severe for the crime, Magruder himself, he was convinced, would have regarded that orbicularis operation with courageous fortitude and heroic composure,

Mrs. Magrader then proceeded to give the class practice in certain operations in medical treatment. She vaccinated Magruder on the left arm, while one of the students bled his right arm and showed her companions how to tie up a vein. They applied leeches to his nose under the professor's instructions; they cupped him on the shoulder blades; they exercised themselves in spreading mustard plasters on his back; they timed his pulse; they held out his tongue with pinchers and examined it with a microcope, and two or three enthusiastic students kept hovering round Magruder's leg with a saw and a carving knife until Magruder's brother in retirement in the cupboard shuddered with apprehension.

At last Magrader began to revive. He turned over; he sat up; he stared wildly at the company; he looked at his wife; then he sank back upon the sofa and said to her in a feeble voice:

"Henrietta, somehow or other I feel

awfully funny."
Funny! Magruder's brother considered that after the performance of the class Magruder ought to feel funny enough to edit a comic paper. He emerged from the cupboard, and seizing chair determined to tell the whole story. Mrs. Magruder and the class screamed, but he proceeded. Then up rose Magruder and discussed the subject with vehemence, while his brother brandished his chair and joined in the

Mrs. Magruder and the class cried, and said Mr. Magruder was a brute and had no love for science. But Mr. Magruder said that as for himself, "Hang science!" when a woman became so infatuated with it as to chop up her husband to help it along. And his brother said that he ought to put it in even stronger terms than that.—Yankee

### Nests of Water Birds.

With all birds, so far as I am able to earn, the exit is a point of observation for the sitter, from which it can get a view of friends and foes. The owls and hawks from an elevated position can command a fine view of the surroundings. With all aquatic birds the sitter almost invariably occupies a position presenting toward the water. Shore birds, as the sandpipers, rest on their nests in a position to best view the stream or pond. Rails and gallinules face the water, the latter usually building so that they can plunge from their homes directly into their favorite chan-

The loop, which builds or rather forms its nest away out from shore in a mass of vegetable matter, usually the foundation of an old muskrat's house, invariably faces the open deep water. From that position it can slide into the lake at a second's notice. Any one can prove this position of the loon by examining the premises when the owner is away, The nest proper is a troughlike depres sion, evidently formed by the bird's efforts at hollowing rather than in building up the sides. This oblong depression is 116 feet long and over 10 inches wide, and the eggs are always placed from three-fifths to two-thirds of the distance from the front end .- Science.

Not a Homelike Greeting.

"Home once more!" muttered the weary man as he leaned on his well worn staff and surveyed the village. "The hope that has hitherto buoyed me up now almost deserts me, and I gaze around at the strange faces and shops that have sprung up in the streets. How different is everything from what I left when a boy! Where is the old familiar baker's shop around the corner outside of which we used to spin our tops! Where the cheery old wheelwright? And-can it be possible-they have pulled down the church sed built a"-

'Now, then, git out o' this!" said the policeman. "Muddleton ain't the place r the likes o' you!"

"Muddleton" exchool the weary traver, "Where's Puddleton, then?

Twenty mile on. And so it was. He had mistaken the road and come to the wrong village. Loudon Tit-Hits.

The Dinner Hour in History.

It is believed by some that the word danter springs from a corruption of the word dixheures, indicating the time at which in the old Norman days this meal was taken. The more idea of having dinner at the barbarous hour of 10 aclock in the morning would, in all probability, send a modern chef into a fit, yet it was at this early time that persons of quality, both in this country and France, partonic of the meal. Professort mentions waiting upon the Duke of Lancaster at 5 in the afternoon, after he had supped, and during the reigns of Francis I and Louis XII of France fashionable people dired from 10:80 and supped at the latest at 6 in the evening. And again, from a Northumberland household book. bearing date 1512, we learn that the family rose at 6, breakfasted at 7, dined Why, merely a contraction of the at 10, supped at 4, and shut the gates at

Speaking generally, though the dinner hour then, as now, was later in this Magender's brother in the supheard country than in Prance, Lonis XIV did thought maybe it wasn't so very solamn not dine till 12, while he contemporafor Mr. Magreder after all. He con- rica Cromwell and Charles II, took the sillered this portion of the exercises in a meal at 1. In 1700 the hour was adpertain sense anothing. But all the atta- vanced to 9, and in 1751 we find that the depts and it was perfectly scandalous. Durines of Somerwi's dinner time was

as the then fashionable time. After the battle of Waterloo 6 p. m. was the time at which the beau monde took their substantial meal, while at the present day many of the nobility do not dine until ? or 9, so we see through 400 years the dinner hour has gradually moved through twelve hours of the day-from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. When the dinner hour was so early often no previous meal was taken.-Chambers' Journal.

A Troublesome Name in Chicago. The many variations as to the pronunciation of the name Goethe street cause some queer misunderstandings and iudicrons situations. A policeman who was standing on the corner of Wells street and Chicago avenue was asked if he knew where a man lived.

"Shure, an he's aftuer livin on Goatee sthreet," he replied.

"Goatee sthreet."

"How do you spell it?" "Pfwhy, I s'pose like g-o-a-t-y, same

But the man was still in the dark, so he stepped into a corner drug store and asked the question he had put to the po-

"Mr. J- lives on Geety street." "Where is that place?"

"Just eleven blocks north of here." A Wells street car soon covered the eleven blocks and Goethe street was reached. After the interview had been attended to a number of inquiries were made of various persons in regard to the name of the street, eliciting at least a dozen different pronunciations.-Chi-

It Was Fatal.

"I'm afraid of restaurants and soda fountains," she had said in the first of their acquaintance, and it led him to offer himself at once, for he felt that he could afford to wed such a girl.

But he was disappointed. She steered him right into the light refreshment parlor, and the corner drug store absorbed all his nickels and the smallpayment-down cottage home vanished into thin air.

One day, goaded to desperation by the absorption of his last nickel, he said to

"I thought you told me you were afraid of summer restaurants and soda

"I am," she said sweetly; "don't ice cream whenever I come near one?" He will not recover .- Detroit Free

Keeping Warm.

An active but not very robust city boy was sent by his parents away up into the north woods a few days ago for the avowed purpose of building up his health. He was cautioned by his father and by the family doctor to keep warm at night, the avoidance of chills being especially desirable in his case. The other day a letter came from the boy. He told his parents that he was "feeling well, eating like a horse, and having a bully time." He also said: "And I keep as warm as toast nights. The other night I went to bed with all my clothes on. I were two shirts, three pairs of trousers, two coats, my shoes and overshoes and a cap."-New York

Cause of a National Trait.

It is a matter of common observation that Hebrews as a rule are more than ordinarily devoted to their families, and their home life is beautiful in many Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest ways. As everything has a cause, the most plausible one in this regard appears to me to be the severe persecutions to which that race has been subjected for centuries, compelling clannishness and affording them their greatest happiness at home. Persistent influences acting through numberless generations would surely institute a racial peculiarity such as this.-S. V. Clevenger in Science.

Didn't Like Worry. Mrs. Minks-Don't you wish you could get money by simply drawing a check, the way your husband does?

Mrs. Winks-Indeed I don't. If I drew the checks myself, I'd have to worry over the balances. I'd rather he'd draw them .- New York Weekly.

A young man named M. W. Smith arrived at the mining town of Cripple Creek, Colo., with thirty-three dollars in his pocket. He commenced peddling peanuts and popcorn and in sixty days cleared \$3,000

In 1774 Maskelyne, the astronomer royal of England, first calculated the weight of the earth. The weight, as estimated in Encyclopedia Britannica. is 6,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons!

Nero tried to kill himself, but wa afraid to do so. He finally gave himself a slight wound in the throat, one of his friends pushed the sword further in and a fatal wound resulted.

A shoemaker advised a customer when he complained of his new boots being tight, not to put them on until he had worn them for a day or two.



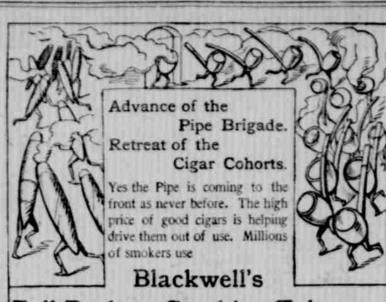
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